

Wednesday, April 16. : 1390

New Advertisements.

Fairfield Clothiers—Q. D. Williford & Co.

A Joint Resolution—B. W. Taylor, President Board of Regents.

Local Events.

The Gordon Light Infantry will be inspected on May 12.

Samuel Simpson is improving his dwelling by a fresh coat of paint.

The Methodist congregation have had the graveyard nicely cleaned off.

The farmers say that they need rain very badly.

Who will be the first farmer or farmers to start another canner.

Do you like sauer kraut? S. S. Gibson has just received a supply for sale.

The sheriff reports less business passing through his office than at the same time of the year for years.

The Town of Anderson is in the water works business, she is tired of old dry pumps.

The farmers have most of their corn and cotton planted and now only ask for a little rain to bring it up.

Monday was a very warm day and it looked as though spring had begun in earnest this time.

Everybody who saw East Lynne by the New York Comedy Company Thursday night speaks of the acting as first-class.

We regret to learn that Mr. N. C. Robertson is quite ill, and not expected to live many days, and that his wife is also quite ill.

Seventeen hundred and seventeen liens have been indexed in the clerk's office to date. This is about the same number as reported for the same time last year.

The pump by the market is out of fix again. This old pump has cost the town more than several Hanson rams would have done and yet it is dry again.

Several ladies and gentlemen have formed a lawn tennis club and will play on the grounds prepared for the purpose in Miss Galt's yard on Garden street.

Mr. C. A. Douglass has accepted an invitation to deliver an address before the Polytechnic Literary Society at the Citadel Academy, next July.

Q. D. Williford & Co. tell you to-day "they will hustle to please you." They are hustlers when they try and they promise to try this time. Drop in and see if they will.

Six white and nineteen colored applicants for teacher's certificates presented themselves before the Board of Examiners for examination. The papers have not been graded yet by the board.

We return thanks to Mrs. H. L. McCarty for some canned goods put up by the Davis Canning Co., of Rock Hill. They are very fine, and we hope that the time is not far distant when Wimsboro will have a cannery.

It will be seen in the advertising columns that the Board of Regents of the South Carolina Lunatic Asylum, want some suitable location a separate asylum for the colored insane. The establishment of this institution in our town would add considerably to the business interest. Read the ad. carefully.

The spring fever struck this town on Monday. Every one seemed deprived of energy by the warm weather, and along with the rest of mankind "the man about town" found it hard to drag himself over the city in search of news, and what made it worse no one seemed to have heard of "anything new under the sun."

A negro boy, while kindling a fire in the kitchen stove at Mr. E. P. Mobley, Sr.'s residence, poured oil from a kerosene can on the wood after lighting it, when the oil caught and the fire extended into the can which exploded. The burning oil was thrown over the boy by the explosion and burned him so badly that he died from the effects the next day.

Wimsboro is a good market, and some people in our sister towns and in even the cities are aware of it. Not only do our merchants get trade from the towns near by, but from places like Charlotte and Charleston. Messrs. Williford and Crawford sold mules to a Rock Hill man, the other day. Mr. Doty sold cattle to a Charleston gentleman, Q. D. Williford & Co. sold goods in Chester. W. G. Roache makes suits for parties in Charleston, Charlotte and Chester. These people know a good thing.

We know that our correspondents will find it hard to find news in the spring. Why it is so, we don't know, but to get something to write about is a hard matter during this season of the year. We hope, however, they will manage to run across a few items every week. We should like very much to have at least a short letter from every postoffice in the County in each week. Let your neighbors know what you are doing and talking about. Every neighborhood has some gossip that will be of interest to the people of another.

At THE POOR HOUSE.—Died, Molly Harrison (colored), of heart failure, on the 10th inst. She was more than ninety years old.

OUR AVOIDED.—During the quarter ended 1st of April the post-office account of THE NEWS AND HERALD showed that 10494 pounds of news had been sent to subscribers.

FROSTED.—Dr. J. R. Arledge, who is quite a horticulturalist, reports three crops of strawberries killed this season. In some instances the berries were large and beginning to turn red.

FIRE NEAR MONTICELLO.—Mr. J. E. Blair had his barn and stables with forage destroyed by fire at 7 o'clock on Friday evening. His mules barely escaped with their lives. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

DEATH OF WILLIAM SIMPSON.—William Simpson, of Kershaw County, and a brother of the late Robt. Simpson, of this County, died at his home on Wednesday, the 9th inst., in his eighty-fifth year. He leaves a wife and two daughters.

A. F. M.—The M. M. degree was conferred in the Wimsboro Lodge on Thursday night by W. M. J. J. Neil. The following members of the Ridgeway Lodge were present: Past Masters P. M. Spence, S. F. Cooper and R. B. Lewis and Master Masons S. R. McDowell, S. S. Linder, S. M. Clarkson and H. L. Duke.

SURVEYING.—Mr. Edgar Trapp informs the public that he is a surveyor and wishes to get all the work in that line that he can. Mr. Trapp's father was a fine mathematician and practical surveyor, which profession he practiced a long time. Mr. Edgar Trapp learned surveying under his father and enjoys the reputation of doing accurate work. When you want your plantation run around give surveyor Trapp a chance.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's mother on the evening of March 27th, 1890, by Rev. J. A. Wilson, Mr. Reuben Crumpton to Miss Emma Kennedy all of Fairfield County, S. C. The *Advertiser* extends its congratulations to the happy couple, and wishes them a long life replete with the blessings of health and prosperity.

STILL THEY GO.—Mr. Skinner sold two more emigrant tickets to Arkansas on Tuesday. The tide has almost stopped but occasionally a dissatisfied black bird "Westward wends its weary way." Mr. Skinner reports that he has sold over \$1500 worth of tickets to Arkansas during the season.

DEATH OF W. B. ELKIN.—Rev. W. B. Elkin died in Columbia on Saturday of pneumonia induced by an attack of the grip, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. Mr. Elkin was a native of Fairfield, and a minister of the Baptist Church, having entered the ministry when quite young. He labored in different sections of his native and adjoining counties. At the time of his death he was chaplain of the penitentiary at Columbia. Genial, kind-hearted, charitable, and conversable with the young, Rev. Mr. Elkin made many warm friends wherever his duties called him. He leaves a wife to whom the sympathy of THE NEWS AND HERALD is extended.

HOME AGAIN.—Mr. C. A. Douglass returned home on Tuesday night from a trip to Texas. He gives a very interesting, and somewhat thrilling account of his ride literally through the Mississippi River which is seventy-five miles wide at the point at which he crossed. The railroad track was completely submerged and a glance in front of the engine gave the impression of being carried along by a steamer. The engine actually plowed the water up to the boxes of the wheels. The current was very slow except when tressels spanned rivers or creek channels when the water rushed along in torrents. We understand Mr. Douglass and his client, Mr. A. L. Edgington, effected a satisfactory settlement of the latter's claims in the Edgington estate.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Robert Caldwell, who belongs to one of the oldest and best families in this County, and who formerly lived near White Oak, now near Rossville, was in town with old friends on Monday.

Dr. David Aiken returned from Baltimore on Wednesday.

Mrs. E. P. Dwight returned from St. Augustine, Florida, on Monday night.

Mr. G. B. McMaster, of the University, paid his parents and friends a short visit last week.

James T. Prince, the popular representative of New York cigar house was in town Monday.

Mr. Robert H. Simpson, after a very severe attack of the grip, is again at his place of business in the store of the Wimsboro Wagon Works.

Misses Tillman and Walker, of the Columbia Female College, came up on Friday and returned on Monday morning. While here, they were guests at Mr. O. W. Buchanan's, and attended the German on Friday evening.

HALF A CENTURY AGO.—A copy of the South Carolina Temperance Advocate, published in Columbia, bearing date February 6, 1840, was picked up on the streets a few days ago and has found its way into this office. The direction on the margin is Miss E. C. Buchanan, written in a plain hand, and the ink looks as fresh as though it was written yesterday. Julius J. Daboe is named as editor and L. C. Morgan publisher. It seems that the editor acknowledged the receipt of subscriptions in a column of the paper in which appears: "Wimsboro, T. J. Curlee, 6 mos., Bell's P. O. Fairfield, A. Young, two years in advance. Blackstock, John Banks." Cotton is quoted at 7 and 8 cents per pound; 22 cents 11 and 12 cents; sugar at 20 and 22 cents per pound. Among the locals we find, P. E. Pearson, E. G. Wimsborough, elected a trustee of the University of Alabama, and that Gen. McDuffie will deliver a eulogy on Gen. R. Y. Hayne on the 13th inst. The typography of the paper is quite up to that of the present day and the paper used has preserved its whiteness through all these long years.

The First Step.—Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction; and you wonder what this is. You are run down, and you are taking the first step to Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, your blood is renewed, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at McMaster, Brice & Ketchin's Drug Store.

LADIES.—Need a tonic, or child that won't be healthy? Try Electric Bitters.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.—It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers send it.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

Miss, Or the Mountain Queen.

The New York Comedy Company, under the management of Mr. Chas. W. Russell, gave our town quite a dramatic treat on Monday evening in "Miss, Or the Mountain Queen." The play is very much beyond the common run of plays presented by most traveling troupes. The plot is deep and the interest was well kept up from first to last at times becoming tragic, yet withal, a fund of wit and humor most happily mixed throughout. At one moment you felt like sobbing, but before you had time to consider the propriety of giving vent to tears you were compelled to hold your sides to keep from exploding with laughter. We cannot but feel that the Mountain Queen without sounding her praise. Miss Alma Deane-Russell, as "Miss," captured all hearts by her charming rendition of this trying role. It is hard to say which we admired most, the simple faithful mountain girl taking care of her old "drunken dad" or the rich young belle welcoming her uncouth companions to her magnificent home.

Mr. Charles W. Russell, as the "Judge," performed his part "according to the catboats" in a most original and laughable way; and that "particular kind of darn fool" Yuba Hill, in the person of Harry Morton, was a most comic mixture of gravity and facetiousness that has kicked before the footlights in our town for many a day.

All in all the play was a fine one and well rendered, all of the cast being strong and well sustained.

On Tuesday night this Company presented the beautiful and touching drama "Hazel Kirke," with Miss Alma Deane-Russell as Hazel.

We have often seen this play, but never before have had the pleasure of seeing it as seen on Tuesday night. Miss Russell sustained and even surpassed herself in this part. She touches and brings out with the hand of an artist the passions of love and grief; her fascinating trust in her lover was something refreshing, and her grief for the miserable she had unwittingly entailed on her aged parents was truly pathetic. In the scene, where she takes farewell of the "old maid" and bids adieu to life, she holds her audience spell-bound and breathless.

Miss Berlie Leslie, as "Dolly Dutton," excited storms of applause by her ardent and eloquent love-making with Mr. "Pittacus Green."

But perhaps Mr. Russell, as "Dunston Kirke," was the strongest and best sustained character in the play. There is something terrible in the case of the old miller when he drove his only child from his roof, and even when afflicted by blindness his stern heart refused to forgive the injured daughter, and would not, until he thought that death had parted them forever, unbind his iron will.

"If you will permit me," we will call your attention to the only and original Mr. Pittacus Green (Harry Freeman), who appears to have been cut out by nature to play the cracked, brained, sentimental, good natured Pittacus, which he did in the most approved style. Her Majesty's marine is always a most ridiculous character. This one is certainly the most ludicrous that has appeared here.

Mr. Harry Morton's "Spine Rodney" excited the sympathy of all by his misfortune, which was so well done that we almost forgot that it was only simulated. Mr. Frank Neiborger, as "Arthur Carington," also deserves commendation for his impersonation of the lover. Handsome as he was ardent in his determination to gain his prize, he won the admiration of the audience. He acted admirably.

But space does not allow us to go further into details. We can only say that the play was strongly casted and well performed, all of the parts being brought out to the utmost that they would admit. The attendance on either of the nights was not what the troupe deserved.

That most laughable comedy, Josh Whitcomb, was presented to a very small audience, at the Opera House on Wednesday evening, by the New York Comedy Company. This company has given delightful plays during the week, but none has given more universal satisfaction than this celebrated comedy, which kept the audience convulsed with laughter during the whole evening. Every character in it was funny, too utterly, too, too funny for anything. Those who had the misfortune to have been kept away by the rain missed a rare treat. It will, however, be repeated this evening, and those who desire to have a real good two hours laugh, we'll be "gall dern," if they had not better call and see Josh, and the charming love scene between the diffident Reuben and the fascinating Tess; and we will warrant that they will "go wherever Aunt Tiddy goes."

Again, on Thursday night, the drop curtain at Boag's Opera House goes up, and the beautiful society drama, "East Lynne," is given to the two lovers of the histrionic art. This play, while it has been on the stage for a number of years, still attracts by its intrinsic worth large audiences wherever presented, and, although it has been often played here by fine companies it has lost none of its attractive features as presented by Chas. W. Russell and his company. Perhaps, the best comment that can be made upon the performance is that there was scarcely a dry eye when the curtain went down on the fifth act.

Lady Isabella and Madame Vine, impersonated by Miss Alma Deane-Russell, was certainly the perfection of the dramatic art. "Miss Cornie" (Miss Berlie Leslie) was one of a most perfect old maids and a true representation of the typical old maid.

Mr. Harry Freeman, as Archibald Carlyle, delineated this noble character in the most impressive manner.

Sir Francis Levison (Chas. W. Russell) was one of the coolest pieces of

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SCRIBITORS OF THE SIXTH.

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After adjournment the old soldiers called off from labor to refreshment and fought over some of the battles through which they had passed over twenty-five years ago. This time, however, the popping was not the explosion of gun powder or Minnie balls.

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A TRIP IN THE COUNTRY.

Messrs. Editors: Having returned yesterday from a pleasant sultry ride of 18 miles in the country I feel inclined to give you some account of it.

We spent Saturday night at H. Grange the hospitable home of Mr. J. G. Mobley, where we were elegantly entertained by his accomplished wife and daughters.

We saw some fine horses and colts, a large flock of fine sheep, a flock of geese and some fine cattle. The herds of cattle, however, we did not see, they being in a distant pasture.

We did not go over his plantation and therefore saw only of things growing, a good Irish potato patch and the beginning of a good garden.

Mr. M. has undoubtedly the best equipped stock farm in the county, and has already reaped much profit from it though he has only recently got it into working order. It did me good to look at the sheep, for it has been my dream for twenty years to see the breed would be lost in Fairfield County, in spite of the truthful adage, "Having gold under the hoof of the sheep."

Mr. Pittacus' plantation I was pleased to see that he knows much about farming. I can honestly say that I have seen no place since the war which showed such signs of improvement.

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